



GRIPPING TALES of SUSPENSE!



NO 112
NOV.

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

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AUTHORITY

10¢



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UNIVERSE.COM

LOOK! *Thousands*
Who Never Thought They Could-
NOW MAKING \$50 to \$500
in Spare Time...



"FEATURE" \$1.00 CHRISTMAS ASS'T.
 We'll send you the spectacular new
 "Feature" Christmas Assortment.
 These 21 deluxe cards would cost
 \$2.50 if bought singly.



FREE Samples of Popular-Priced
 Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with exquisite custom-designed NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices. A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices everyone can afford. They sell just by being shown. It's so easy, too, because we ship direct to your customers and we pay postage. You have no bother, no wasted time making deliveries. Send coupon for FREE Samples of the 4 Great New Lines of these fast-selling cards.

ORGANIZATIONS:
 Churches, clubs, etc. can add
 hundreds of dollars to treasuries
 with these fast sellers. Give
 organization name on coupon.

... Just Supplying Friends and Neighbors
 with World-Famous Wallace Brown
CHRISTMAS CARDS
 WE'LL SEND YOU THIS ASSORTMENT ON APPROVAL
 PLUS EVERYTHING ELSE YOU NEED TO START *Free!*

There's no trick to making extra money. Thousands of Boys, Girls, Men, Women who never earned any extra money before are now enjoying \$50 to \$500 cash for just a few hours spare time. So can you! It's simple—everyone you know needs Christmas Cards. Friends, relatives, neighbors, tradespeople will buy their cards from someone. Why not you? With the exciting 1959 Wallace Brown Line of nationally famous Christmas Cards, you supply them with greetings so spectacular, so low-priced, that they sell on sight. Folks snap up 2, 3, 6 or more boxes on the spot. You make up to \$50 on each one. Could anything be simpler? We make it easier yet by sending you our "Feature" Christmas Assortment that does the selling for you. See without risking a penny how much fun making extra money can be. Just mail coupon TODAY! You'll be glad you did!

76 BIG MONEY MAKES—Send Coupon Below

Cash in on the 76 opportunities for easy extra money with the 1959 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas and Everyday Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon—get sample at 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Ass't. on approval. And FREE Samples of Personal Name-Imprinted Cards. Plus FREE full-color catalog showing all 76 money-makers... more Christmas Assortments, Everyday Cards, Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Novelty Gifts, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—we show you how. Just mail the coupon TODAY!

SEND NO MONEY

Paste Coupon on postcard
 or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC.
 11 East 26th St., Dept. W-5
 New York 10, New York

Send 21-card "Feature" Christmas Assortment, postpaid and on approval, plus FREE Samples of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards; FREE full-color Catalog of 76 more money-makers, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

If writing for an organization, give its name

Wallace Brown, Inc. 11 East 26th St., Dept. W-5
 New York 10, New York

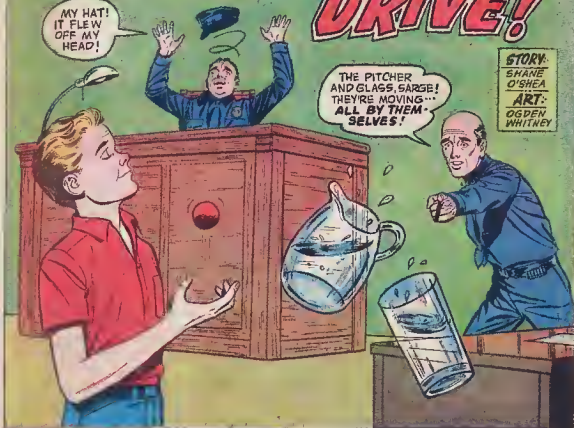
HE LOOKED JUST LIKE ANY OTHER KID OF TEN, BUT THAT'S WHERE THE SIMILARITY ENDED. HE WAS A PUZZLE, ALL RIGHT, AND THE ANSWER COULD BE FOUND IN ONLY ONE PLACE...

247 CHAPELLE DRIVE!

STORY:
SHANE
O'SHEA
ART:
OGDEN
WHITNEY

MY HAT!
IT FLEW
OFF MY
HEAD!

THE PITCHER
AND GLASS, SARGE!
THEY'RE MOVING...
ALL BY THEM-
SELVES!



IT STARTED ON THE AFTERNOON WHEN OFFICER O'BRIEN REPORTED TO HIS PRECINCT WITH A SMILING TEN-YEAR-OLD...

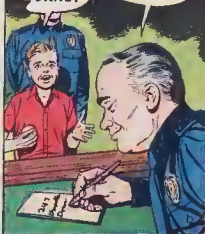
I FOUND HIM WANDERING AROUND ON GRAND AVENUE, SARGE! HE SAID NOTHING LOOKED FAMILIAR...

DOES HE KNOW HIS ADDRESS?



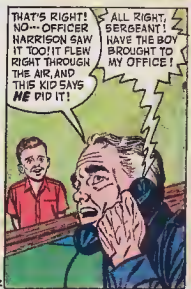
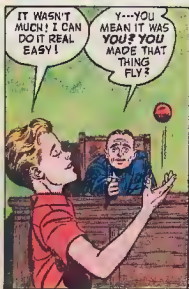
SURE!
IT'S 247
CHAPELLE
DRIVE!

THAT'S A
GOOD LAD! THIS
MAKES IT A LOT
EASIER!



FUNNY... I NEVER HEARD OF CHAPELLE DRIVE! COULD BE OVER IN THE 10TH PRECINCT WHERE THEY'RE PUTTING UP THE NEW HOMES! ANYWAY, HAVE CHARUE PUT IT ON THE AIR AND GET A SQUAD CAR TO CHASE OVER AND HAVE A LOOK!





LATER, IN THE DEPARTMENT'S MEDICAL OFFICE---

HIS HEART BEAT IS NORMAL! PHYSICALLY, HE'S NO DIFFERENT THAN ANY OTHER YOUNGSTER HIS AGE!

MAYBE SO, DOCTOR... ONLY HE MADE YOUR STETHOSCOPE FLY AROUND THE ROOM TWICE! YOU SAW IT YOURSELF! NOW EXPLAIN **THAT!**

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DR. TAYLOR? AS A PSYCHIATRIST, I IMAGINE THIS IS CLOSER TO YOUR FIELD OF STUDY!

A MOST UNUSUAL PHENOMENON! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH THE CHILD!

NOW YOUNG MAN, ARE THERE ANY OTHER, SHALL I SAY, **UNUSUAL** THINGS YOU CAN DO?

WELL, GEE, I JUST DO WHAT ALL THE OTHER KIDS DO... COMMON STUFF, LIKE READING THOUGHTS...

WHEN YOU GO HOME, YOU'RE FIRST GOING TO STOP AT STEVE'S BUTCHER SHOP AND BUY A POUND OF LAMBCHOPS! THAT'S CAUSE YOUR WIFE TOLD YOU TO!

H...HE'S RIGHT! HE **READ MY MIND!** MY WIFE JUST PHONED AND GAVE ME THAT MESSAGE!

THIS ISN'T FUNNY! MAYBE WE'D BETTER CALL THE MAYOR OR SOMEONE! THIS IS GETTING TOO BIG TO HANDLE!

I KNOW, SERGEANT, BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE **SURE!** THERE COULD BE AN EXPLANATION, AND WE DON'T WANT TO GO OFF HALF-COCKED!

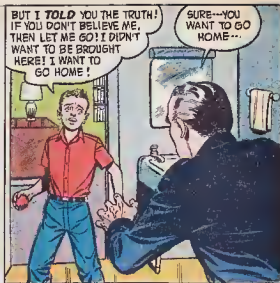
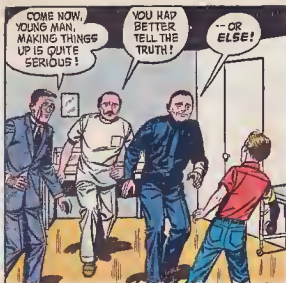
BUT A MOMENT LATER---

SQUAD CAR 45 JUST CALLED IN, SARGE! THERE'S NO SUCH NUMBER AS 247 CHAPELLE DRIVE! MATTER OF FACT, THERE'S NO **CHAPELLE DRIVE!**

THAT DOES IT!

SO YOU WERE GIVING ME A STORY ALL ALONG! NOW IT FIGURES! YOU'RE UP TO SOME KIND OF JOKE, ONLY YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHERE YOU LIVE, SONNY! THIS TIME I **MEAN** IT!

BUT I LIVE ON CHAPELLE DRIVE! HONEST!



AND THAT EVENING, AT A HOUSE BEARING THE NUMBER
247 CHAPELLE DRIVE---

BUT IT'S **TRUE**, MOTHER! THE PEOPLE WERE JUST LIKE US! THEY EVEN DRESSED AND TALKED THE SAME, ONLY THEY WEREN'T TOO SMART! THEY COULDN'T MOVE THINGS BY THEMSELVES AND THEY COULDN'T TELL THOUGHTS UNLESS THEY TALKED ALOUD!

REALLY, ORLO! THIS IS THE LIMIT!

247
CHAPELLE
DRIVE

THAT WILL DO, ORLO! YOU'VE TOLD YOUR LAST FANTASTIC STORY! NOW MARCH YOURSELF UP TO BED AND NOT ANOTHER SOUND FROM YOU!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BELIEVE ME! **THEY** WOULDN'T, EITHER!

AND WHEN ORLO WENT TO HIS ROOM---

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DEAR? IMAGINE THAT FANTASTIC STORY! WHERE DOES HE GET IT FROM?

ORLO HAS AN EXTRAORDINARY BRAIN FOR HIS AGE, AND I KNOW HOW MUCH HE LIKES TO FOOL WITH GADGETS AND MAKE THOSE EXPERIMENTS OF HIS! BUT I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO IT IF IT MAKES HIM CARRY ON THIS WAY! MATTER OF FACT, **NOW'S** AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!

AS THEY ENTERED THE ATTIC---

LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF! IT'S ENOUGH TO TURN ANY YOUNGSTER'S HEAD, LET ALONE ANYONE AS IMAGINATIVE AS ORLO!

AND LOOK AT **THIS**! YOU'D THINK IT WAS A **BALL**, BUT I'LL BET HE'S BEEN FOOLING AROUND WITH ANOTHER OF HIS **CRAZY SPACE TRAVEL GADGETS!**

I SUPPOSE SIGH! THAT ACCOUNTS FOR HIS WILD STORY ABOUT A **STRANGE PLANET!**

WHAT ELSE? BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN! I HATE DOING THIS, BUT IF I DON'T GET RID OF THIS JUNK HE'LL GO ON MAKING UP THESE FANTASTIC STORIES ABOUT **OTHER WORLDS!**---AFTER ALL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I WANT FOR ORLO---

--- AND THAT IS THAT HE GROW UP LIKE ANY OTHER NORMAL, HEALTHY **SATURNIAN BOY!**

SPACE CONTROL

ARRIVAL

DEPARTURE



THE END

BUILD YOUR OWN HOT ROD

ZOOMS ALONG AT SCALE SPEEDS OF 120 M.P.H.

ONLY
\$1.00



• It's fun — It's exciting
It's High Speed

• Powered by electric motor

• Great fun to build

• Goes around
curves —
over hills

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order this "Hot Rod" now. If you are not 100% delighted after 10 day Free Trial then simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp., Dept. ML-49
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me my "Hot Rod" at once. If I am not 100% delighted after 10 Day Free Trial I will return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges. Send Money Back Guarantee.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postmen on delivery plus shipping charges & C.O.D.

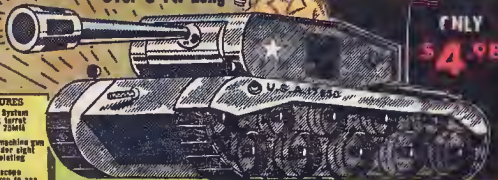
Name _____

Address _____

Here's high powered speed combined with the thundering excitement of the "Hot Rod" class. Powered by it's own electric motors, this marvelous automotive miracle will give you a thrill as it zooms along at scale speeds of 120 M.P.H. Realistic in detail, it's great fun to build, and even more fun to race around curves, over hills and on the thundering straightaway. Imagine the thrill as this speed-merchant outraces all the other kids in the neighborhood. And it's great fun to build. Complete with all parts and instructions. Only \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.

A REAL MOBILE TANK

Over 6 Ft. Long



ONLY
\$4.98

FEATURES

- Intercom System
- Revolving turret
- Elevating 70mm cannon
- Co-axial machine gun
- Range-finder sight for pin-pointing targets
- Real periscope permits you to see the enemy without exposing yourself
- 2 way radio controls
- Whip antenna and flag

Large Enough for Two Kids
But Can Be Handled By One

10 Day Free Trial

Order this sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

It's Mobile — Pilot gets INSIDE — Guns Swivel — Turret Turns
Imagine your thrill when you get inside this authentic replica of the mighty "General Patton" Tank and power forward in adventure. This six foot tank of equipment is so realistic with its mighty cannon, swiveling machine gun, simulated treads, and other authentic tank features that its hoped to bring squeals of delight from any young warrior. And, when you do a gallop right down into the fully equipped control room and close the cockpit cover — you can bet you're using your mobile power to dispatch every imaginary enemy in your path. Sturdily constructed for long periods of use, it's bound to bring more thrills and adventure than you've ever known from a toy. So can't delay! Act now. Only \$4.98. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for an additional \$3.00 shipping charges.

Honor House Products Corp.
Lynbrook, New York

Dept. TK-77

Rush my "General Patton" Tank at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus \$3.00 shipping charges.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postmen on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

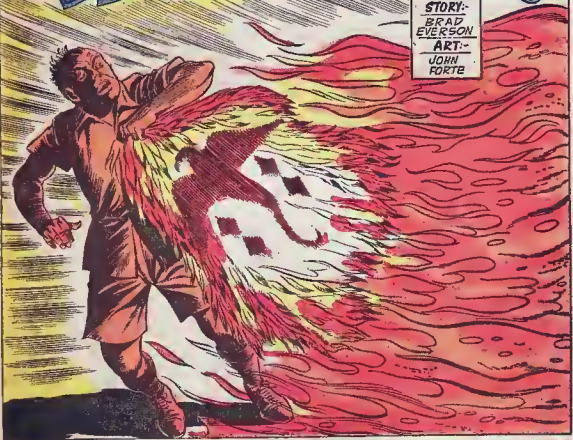
Name _____

Address _____

IN HIS OWN WORLD, MACE GORDON WAS A MAN OF POWER... WHOSE WORD WAS LAW. HE TOOK WHAT HE WANTED WITHOUT REGARD TO PRICE. BUT FINALLY, IN A LOST CORNER OF THE WORLD, HE WAS TO LEARN THE FRIGHTENING COST OF SEIZING...

The CLOAK of KILAU!

STORY:-
BRAD
EVERSON
ART:-
JOHN
FORTE



MACE GORDON, WEALTHY INDUSTRIALIST, HAD SPENT A RELAXING MONTH ON AN ISOLATED ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC WHEN SUDDENLY HIS VACATION CAME TO AN END...

BLASTED VOLCANO! WHY DID THAT THING HAVE TO ERUPT JUST WHEN I WAS HAVING SUCH A FINE TIME?

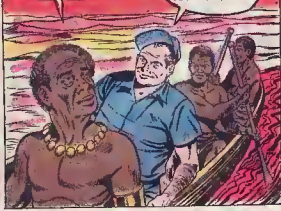
YOUR PLANE'S READY AND WAITING, SIR. WE CAN HAVE YOU SAFE AND BACK IN THE STATES BY TOMORROW.



IN THE CANOE, THE NATIVES WERE WORRIED...

IT IS BETTER WE MOVE QUICKLY! KILAU, THE SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAIN, SPEAKS IN ANGER!

KILAU? SO YOU REALLY THINK SOME KIND OF SPIRIT LIVES IN THAT VOLCANO, EH?



AYE, KILAU IS MIGHTY SPIRIT. THAT IS WHY WE SEND GIFTS TO APPEASE HIM. LOOK... THAT RAFT DRIFTING TOWARD ISLAND ---

WHY, IT'S LOADED DOWN WITH FRUITS. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.



KILAU SPEAKS BECAUSE HE IS HUNGRY. THAT IS WHY WE SEND HIM GIFT OFFERING. ALREADY THE WATERS CARRY IT TOWARD KILAU'S ISLAND ---

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THE OBJECT LYING ON TOP OF THE FRUIT? IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF CLOAK!



IT IS FEATHER CLOAK, MADE FROM PLUMES OF RAREST BIRDS IN OUR ISLANDS! OUR MAIDENS WORKED FOR YEARS TO WEAVE IT!

I'VE HEARD OF THOSE FEATHER CLOAKS... THEY'RE WORTH FORTUNES. AND THAT ONE'S A MUSEUM PIECE.

MADE GORDON KNEW A THING OF VALUE WHEN HE SAW IT. THE CLOAK AROUSED ALL HIS GRASPING INSTINCTS...

I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT CLOAK! PULL OVER THERE, MEN... I'M GOING TO TAKE IT FROM THE RAFT.

NO! YOU MUST NOT TOUCH... CLOAK SACRED TO KILAU!



BUT MADE WAS NOT A MAN TO LET ANYTHING STAND IN HIS WAY...

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU OLD FOOL!

NOT TOUCH CLOAK! KILAU WILL BE ANGRY...



THE NATIVES ROSE UP IN ANGER, BUT GORDON MOVED WITH SWIFT DETERMINATION...

KEEP BACK, ALL OF YOU! DO YOU SUPERSTITIOUS IDIOTS THINK I'M GOING TO LET A PRECIOUS TREASURE LIKE THAT CLOAK BE BURNED TO CINDERS BY THAT VOLCANO?

NO TOUCH CLOAK! WE AFRAID...



ALL RIGHT, I'VE GOT IT! NOW, HEAD FOR THAT PLANE! FAST!



AS MR. GORDON BOARDED THE PLANE, THE LAGOON ECHOED TO HIS TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER...

ALL RIGHT, KILAUI, I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT YOUR CLOAK...AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? HA-HA-HA!



MAHANA, I AM AFRAID, WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?

DO NOT FEAR FOR YOURSELF, MY BROTHER, HE WHO HAS STOLEN THE CLOAK OF KILAUI...IT IS HE WHO WILL KNOW KILAUI'S ANGER!



MEANWHILE...

MR. GORDON, THAT VOLCANO MAY BLOW ITS TOP IN ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO. WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE **FAST!**

DON'T TELL ME YOU FELLOWS ARE AFRAID OF KILAUI, TOO.



TO GORDON, THEIR FEAR WAS A CHALLENGE...

ALL RIGHT, PILOT, SUPPOSE YOU HEAD FOR THAT MOUNTAIN... I WANT A CLOSE-UP VIEW. I'VE NEVER SEEN THE MOUTH OF A VOLCANO BEFORE.

OKAY, SIR! YOU CHARTERED THE PLANE...



BUT AS THEY SWEEPED CLOSE TO THE CRATER'S RIM...

GET HER OUT OF HERE, **QUICK!**



DID YOU SEE THAT? IT...IT WAS AS IF A **FIERY HANO** REACHED UP TO GRAB US!

BAH! NOTHING BUT IMAGINATION! BUT ALL RIGHT, LET'S HEAD FOR HOME.



BY THE NEXT MORNING, THE PLANE WAS IN SIGHT OF THE CALIFORNIA COAST. LIKE THE TYCOON HE WAS, MACE GORDON THOUGHT OF BUSINESS FIRST...

HEAD UP THE COAST, BOYS. THERE'S A LUMBER TRACT I JUST BOUGHT A FEW MONTHS AGO THAT I WANT TO INSPECT. THERE'S AN AIRFIELD CLOSE BY WE CAN LAND ON.



BUT AS THEY APPROACHED THEIR DESTINATION...

LOOK THERE! UP AHEAD... IT'S A FOREST FIRE!

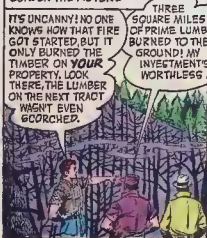
IT'S SWEEPING ACROSS MY LUMBER TRACT! QUICK, GET TO THAT LANDING FIELD... I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH MY CAMP SUPERINTENDENT IMMEDIATELY!



HOURS LATER, ON A CHARRED MOUNTAINSIDE, THEY GAVE MACE GORDON THE PICTURE...

IT'S UNCANNY! NO ONE KNOWS HOW THAT FIRE GOT STARTED, BUT IT ONLY BURNED THE TIMBER ON **YOUR** PROPERTY. LOOK THERE, THE LUMBER ON THE NEXT TRACT WAGN'T EVEN SCORCHED.

THREE SQUARE MILES OF PRIME LUMBER BURNED TO THE GROUND! MY INVESTMENT'S WORTHLESS.



THAT WAS THE BEGINNING. IN THE WEEKS AND MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED, ILL FORTUNE TRAILED MACE GORDON. WHEREVER HE WENT, A FIERY NEMESIS SEEMED TO PURSUE HIM...



ONE BY ONE, HE SAW HIS MAJOR INVESTMENTS GO UP IN SMOKE, HAUNTED BY A GROWING FEAR OF RUIN, HE TRIED TO MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF THIS UNFATHOMABLE FATE...

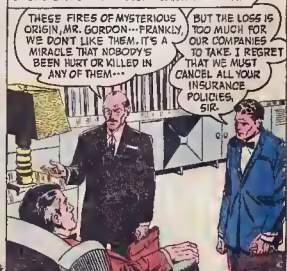
FIRE! WHEREVER I GO, FIRE PURSUES ME. AND IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I TOOK THAT CLOAK--THE CLOAK OF KILAU!



DISASTER FOLLOWED DISASTER, UNTIL ONE DAY...

THESE FIRES OF MYSTERIOUS ORIGIN, MR. GORDON... FRANKLY, WE DON'T LIKE THEM. IT'S A MIRACLE THAT NOBODY'S BEEN HURT OR KILLED IN ANY OF THEM...

BUT THE LOSS IS TOO MUCH FOR OUR COMPANIES TO TAKE. I REGRET THAT WE MUST CANCEL ALL YOUR INSURANCE POLICIES, SIR.



NOW WAIT A MINUTE, MEN. YOU CAN'T SUSPECT ME OF STARTING THOSE FIRES. IT--IT'S THIS FEATHER CLOAK THAT'S THE CAUSE OF IT ALL!

IF I WERE YOU, MR. GORDON, I'D CONSULT A PSYCHIATRIST. YOU NEED HELP!



YES, BY NOW MACE GORDON WAS IN DESPERATE STRAITS. WITH HIS MIND CRUMBLING, HE BOUGHT THE HELP OF THE FINEST DOCTORS...

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I TOOK THAT CLOAK FROM THE RAFT-- I SEE IT CLEARLY NOW. I GET THE FEELING THAT SOMEONE, SOMETHING IS AFTER ME, SEEKING REVENGE!

THIS IMAGINARY SPIRIT OF THE VOLCANO, KILAUI, NO DOUBT. INTERESTING, VERY INTERESTING!



YOUR FEELING OF GUILT AND REMORSE STEMS FROM THE FACT THAT YOU TOOK THAT FEATHER CLOAK. AS I SEE IT, YOU CAN ONLY CURE YOURSELF OF THIS OBSESSION OF GUILT BY RETURNING THE CLOAK!

NO! NO! I WON'T GIVE IN! FORGET WHAT I SAID --IT'S ALL A RIDICULOUS SUPERSTITION!



BUT THAT VERY NIGHT GORDON'S MANSION WAS SWEEPED BY A FIRE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN. THE SERVANTS ESCAPED, BUT GORDON WAS TRAPPED AND SAVED WITH GREAT DIFFICULTY...

HE'S ALIVE, BUT HE'S BEEN BADLY HURT.

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL, QUICKLY!



MR. GORDON, I'LL BE FRANK. THERE'S LITTLE CHANCE FOR YOUR COMPLETE RECOVERY. YOU'LL PROBABLY BE AN INVALID...

AND AS YOUR ATTORNEY, I'M AFRAID I'VE GOT MORE BAD NEWS FOR YOU, SIR.



YOU LOST YOUR LAST CENT IN THAT FIRE. ALL THEY WERE ABLE TO SAVE WAS THIS FEATHER CLOAK! SOMEHOW IT ESCAPED DESTRUCTION.

THE CLOAK! COULD IT HAVE BEEN SPARED --FOR A REASON?

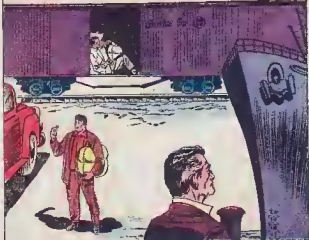


MACE GORDON LEFT THE HOSPITAL BROKEN IN HEALTH. BUT HE WAS A MAN WITH A PURPOSE NOW...

THE CLOAK-- I'VE GOT TO RETURN IT! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK TO KILAUI!



NURSING HIS MEAGER STRENGTH, HE BEGGED HIS WAY ACROSS THE CONTINENT TO THE WEST COAST--



IT WAS THREE MONTHS LATER THAT A RAGGED AND TATTERED DECK HAND JUMPED SHIP ON A DISTANT SOUTH SEA ISLAND--

MAHANA, IT'S ME, MACE GORDON. I'VE COME BACK--WITH THE CLOAK!

WELCOME, MY FRIEND. WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU. THAT IS WHY I AM WAITING HERE.



MAHANA, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE GONE THROUGH SINCE I STOLE THAT CLOAK--HOW I SUFFERED--

PERHAPS I DO KNOW. COME--THE RAFT HAS BEEN WAITING!



GORDON PLACED THE CLOAK UPON THE MOUND OF GOLDEN FRUIT. WITH ANXIOUS EYES, HE WATCHED THE CURRENT CARRY THE RAFT TOWARD THE VOLCANIC ISLAND--

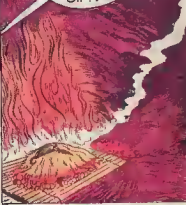
MAHANA, THE CURRENT WON'T CARRY IT PAST THE ISLAND? THAT CLOAK--IT MUST GET TO KILAUI!

DO NOT FEAR, MY FRIEND. YOUR OFFERING IS SAFE.



AND THEN IT WAS OVER. AS THE RAFT TOUCHED THE ISLAND, A TONGUE OF FLAME LICKED DOWNWARD FROM THE ORATER--

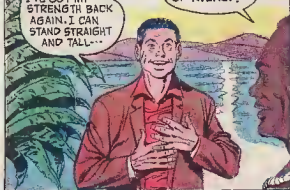
KILAUI ACCEPTS IT! KILAUI HAS TAKEN THE GIFT!



AND IN THAT MOMENT, SUDDENLY, MACE GORDON FELT THE PAIN, THE AGONY OF THE PAST MONTHS LEAVE HIM! HIS WARPED BODY STRAIGHTENED AND THE YEARS SEEMED TO DROP AWAY--

MAHANA, LOOK! I'VE GOT MY STRENGTH BACK AGAIN. I CAN STAND STRAIGHT AND TALL--

IT IS THE GIFT OF KILAUI!



YES, MY FRIEND NOW THAT YOU HAVE RETURNED TO KILAUI WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY HIS, HE HAS GIVEN YOU BACK WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY YOURS--YOUR STRENGTH AND HEALTH!

THAT'S ALL I NEED TO GET A FRESH START. BUT IT'S GOING TO BE A DIFFERENT KIND OF LIFE FROM HERE ON!



SUPERSTITION, READER? OR ARE THERE DEEPER MYSTERIES ON THIS EARTH THAT WE CIVILIZED PEOPLES CAN NEVER UNDERSTAND?

THE END!

TREASURE CHEST OF FUN



BIKE SPEEDOMETER

READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.
See how fast your riding!
Time yourself in racing and
see if you can better your
top speed. No gears, no com-
plicated mechanism. Fasten
to handle bars and go. Easy
to install.
No. 199

Only 75¢



SPOOK HAND

A million laughs! This
realistic, skin colored
spook hand has red
fingernails and big
knuckles that are
completely realistic.
Imagine it poking out of
your car, out of a pot,
opening a door. Sticks
anywhere with special
adhesive included. Can be
re used over & over
again. It's real weird
9979

.99



YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jui Jitsu and you'll
win any fight. This book
gives all the grips, blocks, etc.
which are an effective
in counterattack. FREE book
on how to perform
strong man stunts also
included.
No. 224

1.00



JOY BUZZER

SURPRISE PACKAGE



The most popular joke
novelty in years! Wind up
and wear it like a ring.
When you shake hands,
it almost rattle the victim
off his feet with a
"shocking sensation"
Absolutely harmless
No. 235

Only 50¢

Are you willing to
take a chance? You
won't tell you what
you get, but because
you're willing to gam-
ble, we'll give you
more than your
money's worth
No. 678

Only 50¢

THROW YOUR VOICE



How chance to be a professional. These
your voice and friends, behind doors
and everywhere. Includes 100 of your mouth
and out of sight. Try it first. The teacher
said. Friends and real beauty and more
no duty in. True book on "How to become
a professional"
No. 154

25¢

AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO

Tiny featherweight radio that operates
without batteries, without tubes, but
brings you years of listening pleasure.
Nothing to wear out or replace. Plays
indefinitely. Complete with own ear-
piece.
No. 644

4.75



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a
cushion, then watch the fun
when someone sits down! It
gives forth embarrassing
noises. Made of rubber, and
inflatable. A scream at parties
and gatherings.
No. 247

50¢



ELECTRIC MOTOR Drives All Models

Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor
for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's
true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch
to build this high power unit. And the fun
you're going to get driving your model planes,
boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow
instructions for assembly.
No. 659

50¢



PHAROAH SERPENTS

Special gift that when
lighted forms 1 ft. snake.
Has a stunning effect on
the viewer. Can be
done casually, or as a
special trick.
Box of 10
No. 524

20¢



34" RUBBER SNAKE

A genuine 34" snake
that will curl and move
like a real snake. It's a
great trick. Comes in a
box of 10.
No. 534

20¢



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside.
They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all
they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 219

25¢



ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the
column of thick, white smoke
rise to the ceiling, mushroom
into a dense cloud just
like an A Bomb
No. 97

28¢

SNOW STORM TABLETS

Just place one of these
on the end of a
burning cigarette,
and watch the snow fly.
It'll create a real indoor snow
blizzard.
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per pkg. 20¢



MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Produces pictures so small,
it fits in cigarette pack.
Works 2 1/2 hours and
takes 10 pictures per roll.
Finds hidden cameras and
time camera shutter
can be hidden
anywhere.
Complete with two roll of
film.
No. 156

1.98



BUILD A BODY OF STEEL

Start Seeing Results in Just 30 Days
Pocket Gym will develop your chest, biceps,
triceps, neck, shoulders, stomach and legs.
In just 30 days, you'll begin to earn the
respect of all your friends—the admiration
of all the girls. You'll keep fit and lean no
more.
002

1.00



HOT CANDY

Looks like regular
candy, but it
sure doesn't taste like it.
Burns their mouth
when they eat it.
Pkg. of 2
No. 022

12¢



BITTER CIGARETTE

Dip the ends of a
cigarette into this
tobacco-colored
powder, and
watch the fun—
it's bitter!
No. 026

20¢



FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's
where the resemblance stops. When
it's dropped in liquid, they overflow
and form clouds of suds. Seems as
though it'll never stop.
No. 549

25¢



INRUNKEN HEADS

ANTASTIC! Looks
exactly like what
jungle head hunters
capture. Something
new and startling
to hang in your car,
on your uniform.
A horrible and un-
pleasant sight in a box
617

75¢



FRANKS EXHAUST WHISTLE

Greatest gas in years! Place this
gadget inside any tail pipe
and watch the fun.
Sounds like the
transmission, just pump, and
whole car and sound it.
Harmless, but a pain.
No. 057

75¢



BLACK CHEWING GUM

Sober sweets
chewing this ordinary-looking
gum and his mouth
and teeth turn black.
It's awful but harmless.
No. 570

25¢

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

All merchandise advertised is unconditionally guaranteed to
be more fun than you've ever had or simply return it to us
for full refund. Specify item numbers and names of articles
when ordering.

Sorry, but we cannot ship orders totaling less than \$1.00.
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Simply send cash, check or money order, or order COD from:

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INCIDENT at OWL'S FERRY



IT HAPPENED IN 1866. PURSUED BY A SIOUX WAR PARTY, DELL FRASER FOUND HIS ESCAPE CUT OFF ...

THAT STREAM'S TOO WIDE AND DEEP TO CROSS BY SWIMMING. I'LL HEAD DOWNSTREAM AND LOOK FOR A FORD.



THEN, MIRACULOUSLY, HE FOUND A FERRY AROUND THE NEXT BEND ...

INDIANS BEHIND ME! QUICK, TAKE ME ACROSS!

YOU'LL BE SAFE, STRANGER. DON'T WORRY.



AN INSTANT LATER, AS FRASER TURNED TO LOOK BEHIND HIM ...

LOOK, THOSE INDIANS! THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY-- LOOKS AS IF THEY SAW SOMETHING THAT SCARED THEM!

MAYBE THEY DID, SON. MAYBE THEY DID.



LATER THAT NIGHT, AS FRASER TOLD HIS TALE AT A ROADSIDE INN ...

CROSSED ON A FERRY? WHY, MAN, THERE HASN'T BEEN A FERRY ON THIS RIVER SINCE OLD FRANK KANE, THE LAST FERRY OWNER, WAS KILLED BY INDIANS TWENTY YEARS AGO!

BUT I TELL YOU I RODE ACROSS ON THAT FERRY!

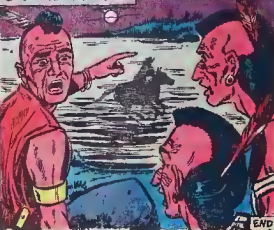


BUT TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN DELL FRASER RODE TO INVESTIGATE-

THEY WERE RIGHT! THAT FERRY'S BEEN ROTTING HERE TWENTY YEARS-- BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



OTHERS FOUND IT HARD TO BELIEVE, TOO. AMONG THE SIOUX, THEY STILL TELL THE TALE OF A FLEEING RIDER WHOSE HORSE CROSSED THE RIVER BY WALKING UPON THE WATERS!



END



All you fans of "Adventures Into The Unknown"—do you realize that you're our jury? We wait anxiously for your judgment on our efforts, expressed in letters which set forth your opinions on our stories and art. And these letters act as a guide to us in framing future issues. So make yourselves heard! Send your letters to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. Here's what some of our recent correspondents have been saying:

"Dear Editor:—

I've just finished reading the 105th issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I enjoyed every story in it. My favorites were 'Beyond The Veil Of Time' and 'Beneath The Waves'. I think Ogden Whitney and John R. are doing wonderful art work. I don't have a single complaint about any story in any of the issues of either 'Adventures Into The Unknown' or its companion magazine, 'Forbidden Worlds'. I buy as many as I can find. Keep up the excellent work!

—Edward Perrenot, Laredo, Texas"

You're easier to please than we are, Edward. Looking over our past issues, we can find many things to complain about. However, as long as we can find far more to be proud of, we won't take it too much to heart. We'll just keep on trying to do our level best, hoping that every issue is an improvement over the last one!

"Dear Editor:—

I like 'Adventures Into The Unknown', but why doesn't it come out more often? The stories I liked best were 'The Fabulous Misfit' and 'Shock'—also, 'The Long, Long Sleep'. I only wish English comics were as good as 'Adventures Into The Unknown'.

—Anthony Schooley, Eastbourne, Sussex, England"

It's tough enough to get the kind of stories and artwork we want once a month, without considering the backbreaking prospect of getting it out even more often! Glad you like our American effort, however.

"Dear Editor:—

I've been a loyal fan of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for a little over a year now, but have failed to comment on any issue before because I found it too hard to decide which story I enjoyed most. However, I feel that 'A Bridegroom For Jenny' was simply tops! It not only brought out a reader's pity, but it also gave a humorous twist to things. Of course, all the stories were terrific, as usual, but it would be almost impossible for me to pass up this chance to wish Kureto Osaki all the luck in the world and to hope he does a lot more stories for your publications. I, of course, have my doubts as to whether or not any of the letters written into you are the ones seen in your magazine, but will take my chances on the optimistic point of view because I feel that such a

good comic book would not allow anything like that to happen! A complimentary and loyal fan—
—Kandee Barr, Winnipeg, Canada".

Obviously, you are a very complimentary fan, Kandee, and we thank you for the nice things you've said. But something in your letter passes human understanding. You say that you doubt that any of the letters written in to us are the ones we print. Why? Do you think our magazine's so bad as to receive only unfavorable letters? If so, something must be very wrong with your taste, because here you are writing a letter of praise! Then you proceed to cast doubt on your own opinion by stating that you feel that such a good comic book as ours would not allow anything like that to happen! Incidentally, there'll be misguided people who will claim that your letter is a fake. "Kandee Barr" they'll say. That's a made-up name on a made-up letter! Let's get down to brass tacks. Each month, we receive a tremendous number of letters from readers. Most of them, we can state unconditionally, are favorable and praise our efforts. Some do dislike our magazine, and say so. We're glad to state that these are in the minority, but we publish them in the proportion they bear to complimentary letters. Anyhow, Kandee, we appreciate your letter.

"Dear Editor:—

Because a lot of my friends read 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and seem to like it. I took a try at it. I read my first issue and formed my opinions right away, but I wanted to be fair about it. So I tried a second and a third, and think I've got enough to go on. I think your magazine is as bad as it can possibly be. The stories are completely impossible. Not one of them could really happen and they're badly written in the bargain. As for the illustration, it's terrible. I'm not trying to be a wise guy or insult you, but you've asked constantly for reader opinions, and these are mine. If there were something good I could have said, I'd have been glad to do so, but what can I do?

—Charles Swedlow, Cleveland O."

Here's one of the uncomplimentary letters and it comes from someone who seems to mean it. This one doesn't come from a crank but a reader who sounds sincere. You couldn't do anything but speak your mind Charles, and that's what we want you to do. We're sorry that we didn't satisfy you. But in our own defense, let us state that ours is an amazing story magazine, and is intended for sheer entertainment. Of course many of our stories couldn't happen—but does that make them any the less fascinating? And remember that we frequently run science fiction yarns—and today's science fiction is tomorrow's fact. Keep in mind, too, that there's nothing wrong with thrilling flights of the imagination. We have run some bad stories—we admit that freely—but these, we hope, have been but a small minority—and we're improving all the time. The same goes for our art. However, we honor your letter, as we do all sincere criticism.

"Dear Editor:—

Recently I had pneumonia, and during my sickness, I enjoyed your magazines, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and 'Forbidden Worlds'. As I read

your stories, I began to realize how wonderful these magazines really are. Ever since then, I've been buying every book of yours that I can find. In your May issue of 'Unknown' (Why do you always date your magazines a month or two ahead of time?) I thought 'The Little Men' was quite good—very much like the old-fashioned thrillers, but with a new twist. 'The Hidden Talents Of Archie Worpel' was ridiculous, but in its way, pretty swell. But as for 'The Saga Of Jonah Jones', really! Please don't write trash like that again! 'The Maelstrom' was something new. I think it was fantastic, but good. Now—may I suggest a 25c edition with your best stories? I think it would be great if you published some of your past stories because often we miss them. I'm always wondering what stories everybody's talking about. I guess you have published better stories than were in No. 108, but I wish you would keep up to your good standard all the time. As for biographies of your writers, I wish you would have more, and in more detail. I'm quite interested in what it takes to produce such great stories as you always have. Keep up the beautiful work! A reader for life—

—Ronald Lambert, Troy, Mich."

Ronald, most magazines in this field follow the same doting principles that we employ. Sorry you didn't like "Jonah Jones"—it was an offbeat kind of story that some folks went for and others hated to pieces. That 25c edition isn't for us right now, because many fans have indicated that they would not want to pay out for stories they've already read; even if the book did contain a few they'd missed up on. As for the biographies of our writers, we plan to go back to them. We even plan to include biographies of some of our readers in the near future—the "Fan Of The Month" idea we mentioned earlier!

"Dear Belongs Of The 3rd Dimension:—

May I introduce myself? My name is Vronau: I am the leader of my people of the 9th Solar Dimension. For many lengths of time, my people have been enjoying our Science Fiction magazine entitled 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. But then at one time period, we beings encountered a warp storm. This storm sent thoughts of objects into other dimensions, of solar, time and other descriptions. And during this warp storm, the thought of our fabulous magazine was picked up by the thought waves of one of your beings. And he, thinking that it was a great and original idea, started publishing 'Adventures Into The Unknown' in your earthly dimension. Now, my people think it unfair that we did not get anything in return—not even a thought of thanks! Matter of fact, they were so enraged that they wanted to invade your dimension. But at the last moment, it happened that you folks had your own warp storm, and during it, you sent the thought of a magazine called 'Forbidden Worlds' to us. Overjoyed, we started publishing it in our dimension. Because of this, there will be no invasion and we'll be great friends from here on in. Incidentally, we sent this letter to you by thought transmission.

—Vronau, 9th Solar Dimension"

Thanks a lot, Vronau. How are things going in your dimension? Better get on the ball—some of our readers are complaining about the stories you have been thinking at us!

"Dear Editor:—

Just finished reading the 100th issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I read a lot of talk about your covers in 'Let's Talk It Over'. I think you have interesting covers and it just happened

to come to mind that I've bought 11 science fiction books and 10 of them are yours. The funny thing is that I choose this type of book by the covers, and 10 out of 11 times, I picked yours! I can't say that I've been let down by any of the stories yet, either!

—PFC Walter McGuire, APO New York, N. Y."

We try very hard for interesting and eye-catching covers. Glad we've succeeded as far as you're concerned, Walter!

"Dear Editor:—

I've been reading 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for more than a year and a half, and believe me when I say that I've never read such a book as yours in my life, with such vivid imagination. In issue No. 101, I enjoyed least of all 'Inside The Mountain' and 'Dream World' best. 'The Witch Who Wouldn't' was quite different and original and proved to be quite exciting. 'He Pierced The Unknown' is the kind of story I'd like to read more of. Lastly, I'd like to read more of that 'Good Or Bad'—it was quite interesting.

—Sharon Shamosh, Boston, Mass."

"Dear Editor:—

I feel that I must comment on your fine publications. Your two S-F magazines, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and 'Forbidden Worlds' are the best comics now being published. It appears to me that you have the finest art work and the best scripts of any other publisher today, and for this I congratulate you. My comments on your mags is not the only reason that I'm writing you. The other reason is this: I publish a comic book fanzine (fan magazine) entitled 'Squatrone'. One of the regular features in my fanzine is histories of comic publishing houses—and I'd like the history of ACG in my fanzine. Could you give the information? And please—could you note to your readers that all interested in 'Squatrone' should send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for information.

—Mike Britt, 50 Phillips Place, Northampton, Mass."

If any of you fans are interested in Mike's new "fanzine", you can write to him at the above address. Good luck, Mike!

"Dear Editor:—

There are just a couple of things I want to say. One of them is that 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is the best comic I have ever read. It's given me many happy hours of reading pleasure. Once in a great while, you have a story which is only fair, but most of the time they're tops! The second thing is this: I don't like the way certain people write in to you and give you nothing but wise cracks and snide remarks. For example, a certain person criticized your All-Star No. 100 issue. Maybe this person was right, but he could have stated his criticisms in a polite, intelligent way. Most likely the only reason people write letters like that is so that they can get them printed in your magazine. People like this must be awfully adolescent, and such crank letters must really bore you. I realize the chances of this letter ever getting printed in your magazine are small, but I don't mind. Thanks for reading my letter, and thanks for a swell comic. And I don't believe that you make up your own letters!

—Joseph A. Rehyansky, East Orange, N. J."

The cranks will always be with us, Joseph, and we feel as you do about them—but we're not going to bury letters just because they attack us. We only hope that our readers will take them at face value. About making up our own letters—haw!

CHESLEY GRIMMICK HAD DEVISED A FOOLPROOF PLAN FOR GAINING WEALTH...A CLEVER SCHEME WHICH WOULD BRING HIM THE FAME AND FORTUNE HE DESIRED SO BADLY! HE NEVER DREAMED OF THE GROTESQUE FATE THAT WOULD REACH FOR HIM FROM...

OUT ^{of the} PAST!

STORY:-

KERMIT LUNDGREN

ART:-

PAUL REINMAN



WITHIN A NEWLY-DISCOVERED CAVE, AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY...

THE FULLY-PRESERVED REMAINS OF A **STONE AGE MAN!** IT'S THE FIND OF THE CENTURY!



BUT AN INSTANT LATER CAME ANOTHER STARTLING DISCOVERY...

LOOK AT THIS! A WATCH--A MODERN WATCH BURIED WITH THE REMAINS OF THAT ANCIENT MAN!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



THE WATCH WAS STUDIED CAREFULLY...

IT WAS GOLD... AND YOU CAN STILL MAKE OUT THE NAME ENGRAVED ON IT. **CHESLEY GRIMMICK!**

SAY, THAT'S THE MAN THAT ONCE OWNED THE PROPERTY WHERE THAT CAVE WAS FOUND! HE DISAPPEARED ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! A MODERN TIME PIECE BURIED WITH THE REMAINS OF A PRE-HISTORIC MAN...

BY THE CARBON-14 TEST, THOSE BONES WERE AT LEAST TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS OLD! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



AND YET IT DOES MAKE SENSE IF YOU KNEW THE STORY BEHIND IT ALL! TEN YEARS BEFORE, CHESLEY GRIMMICK WAS AN UNSUCCESSFUL ARTIST, LIVING FROM A MEAGER INHERITANCE...



SEEKING TO STRETCH HIS INCOME, HE WENT TO LIVE ON THE OLD FAMILY ESTATE... A RUN-DOWN FARM! BUT SOON...

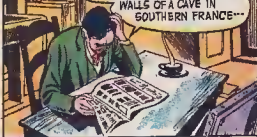
EITHER YOU PAY YOUR TAXES OR WE PUT THIS PLACE UP FOR AUCTION!

I... I'LL TRY TO HAVE THE MONEY FOR YOU... SOON!

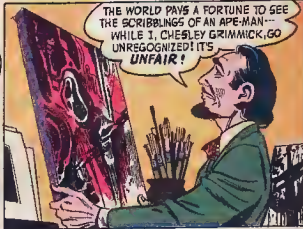


CHESLEY WAS AT HIS WITS' END WHEN ONE DAY, HE FOUND THE SOLUTION TO HIS TROUBLES IN A NEWSPAPER ITEM...

HERE'S AN INTERESTING ITEM! THOUSANDS OF VISITORS ARE PAYING ADMISSION JUST TO SEE THE STONE AGE PAINTINGS ON THE WALLS OF A CAVE IN SOUTHERN FRANCE...



THE WORLD PAYS A FORTUNE TO SEE THE SCRIBBLINGS OF AN APE-MAN... WHILE I, CHESLEY GRIMMICK, GO UNRECOGNIZED! IT'S UNFAIR!

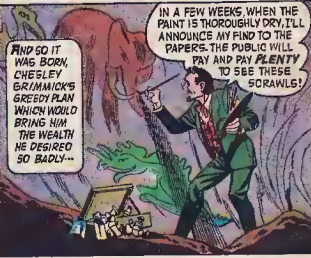


GAY, HERE'S AN IDEA! THAT OLD CAVE ON THE NORTH 40! JUST SUPPOSE I WERE TO FIND SOME STONE AGE PAINTINGS ON THE WALLS-I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE!



AND SO IT WAS BORN, CHESLEY GRIMMICK'S GREEDY PLAN WHICH WOULD BRING HIM THE WEALTH HE DESIRED SO BADLY...

IN A FEW WEEKS, WHEN THE PAINT IS THOROUGHLY DRY, I'LL ANNOUNCE MY FIND TO THE PAPERS. THE PUBLIC WILL PAY AND PAY PLENTY TO SEE THESE SCRAWLS!



ENGROSSED IN HIS WORK, HE NEVER KNEW OF THE APPROACHING STORM UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE---



JUST LISTEN TO THAT THUNDER. I MAY AS WELL WAIT IT OUT HERE IN THE CAVE.

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THUNDER SHOOK THE VERY EARTH! AND THEN, SUDDENLY, DEEP WITHIN THE CAVE---



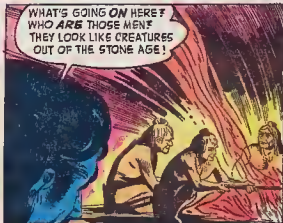
A ROCKFALL ---AND I'M RIGHT IN THE PATH!



IT WAS LONG AFTERWARD THAT CHESLEY AWOKE---



THAT FIRE---WONDER WHAT IT IS---



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE THOSE MEN? THEY LOOK LIKE CREATURES OUT OF THE STONE AGE!

IT WAS THEN THAT THEY TURNED AND SAW HIM! INSTANTLY THEY WERE ALERT---



WHAT DOES STRANGER DO IN OUR CAVE?

THOUGH THEY SPOKE IN STRANGE GUTTURALS, CHESLEY SOMEHOW UNDERSTOOD THEM---

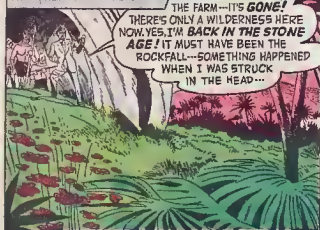


TAKE STRANGER OUT INTO SUNLIGHT--WE WILL SEE HIM MORE CLEARLY.

AM I GOING MAD? OR HAVE I SOMEHOW TRAVELED BACK INTO PREHISTORIC TIME?

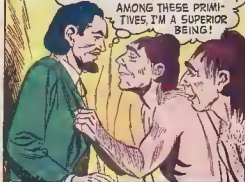
WHAT HE SAW FROM THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE WAS BEYOND HIS POWER TO COMPREHEND...

THE FARM--IT'S **GONE!**
THERE'S ONLY A WILDERNESS HERE NOW. YES, I'M **BACK IN THE STONE AGE!** IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE ROCKFALL--SOMETHING HAPPENED WHEN I WAS STRUCK IN THE HEAD...



AS THE HOSTILE CAVEMEN EXAMINED HIM, CHESLEY'S THOUGHTS MOVED IN THEIR USUAL GREEDY PATTERN...

WAIT THIS ISN'T SO BAD ...BACK IN MY OWN TIME, I WAS NOTHING BUT A FAILURE. BUT HERE, AMONG THESE PRIMITIVES, I'M A SUPERIOR BEING!



YES, WITH WHAT I KNOW OF MODERN TOOLS AND WEAPONS, I COULD BE THE RULER AMONG THESE MEN... A **STONE AGE KING!**

BUT TO THESE CAVEMEN, A NEWCOMER MEANT ONLY ONE THING...

STRANGER IS ALWAYS ENEMY...MUST BE DESTROYED!

NO, NO, I AM A FRIEND!

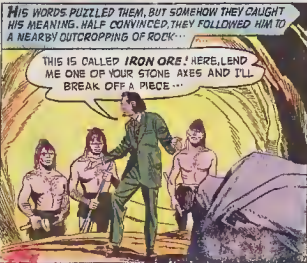


I WILL PROVE MY FRIENDSHIP! SEE THIS SPEAR? I CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A FAR STRONGER AND SHARPER POINT THAN THIS CLUMSY PIECE OF STONE!



HIS WORDS PUZZLED THEM, BUT SOMEHOW THEY CAUGHT HIS MEANING. HALF CONVINCED, THEY FOLLOWED HIM TO A NEARBY OUTCROPPING OF ROCK...

THIS IS CALLED **IRON ORE!** HERE, LEND ME ONE OF YOUR STONE AXES AND I'LL BREAK OFF A PIECE...



THE AXE HEAD...IT SHATTERED! I NEED STRONGER TOOLS TO BREAK UP THAT IRON ORE...

GR-RRR!



LOOK, MEN,
YOU'VE GOT TO
UNDERSTAND. I
NEED A HAMMER
---A CHISEL---
TOUGHER TOOLS!
HAVEN'T YOU GOT
SOMETHING?

WE GIVE YOU AXE...
YOU BREAK! NOW
YOU COME BACK
TO CAVE---

BACK AT THE CAVE, THEIR ANGER
ROSE EVEN HIGHER---

FIRE OUT! IT IS
STRANGER'S FAULT
---HE IS EVIL
SPIRIT! SLAY
HIM!

NO,
WAIT!

HERE, LOOK! THIS IS A MAGIC
STICK! WITH IT, I CAN LIGHT
YOUR FIRE---IF YOU BRAINLESS
IDIOTS WILL GIVE ME HALF
A CHANCE!

PUZZLED, THEY PAUSED MOMEN-
TARILY. ONCE AGAIN, OPPORTUNITY
KNOCKED FOR CHESLEY GRIMMICK---

HOW IRONIC THAT MY LIFE SHOULD
DEPEND ON ONE LONE MATCH! BUT
IF I HANDLE THIS RIGHT, THIS
SPLINTER OF WOOD WILL MAKE
ME THE LEADER OF THE TRIBE.
THEY'VE NEVER SEEN MAGIC
LIKE THIS
BEFORE!

BUT---

IT WON'T
LIGHT---
THE MATCH
IS WET!

GURRR! THE
STRANGER
HAS NO MAGIC---
HE MAKES FOOLS
OF US WITH THAT
BIT OF WOOD!

SLAY THE EVIL ONE!

STOP---I HAVE ONE
MORE THING TO SHOW
YOU! HERE IS TRUE
MAGIC, SUCH AS YOU'VE
NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

THIS WATCH! LISTEN
CLOSELY AND YOU WILL
HEAR THE SPIRIT THAT
I HAVE TRAPPED
INSIDE!

IT IS TRUE! I CAN HEAR
THE SPIRIT SPEAKING
FROM WITHIN---

TICK!
TICK!

AND---AND THESE
PICTURES I HAVE
MADE---THEY'LL
BRING YOU GOOD
FORTUNE---

BETTER
TO LET
HIM LIVE.
THEN SPIRITS
WILL BE
KIND TO
US!

WE SPARE
YOU---YOU
DWELL
AMONG
US.

WORK YOUR
MAGIC WELL,
SO PICTURES
WILL BRING
MUCH GAME
TO OUR
SPEARS.

THANKS,
THANKS.
YOU
WON'T BE
SORRY.

AND SO CHESLEY GRIMMICK LIVED
OUT HIS LIFE AMONG THEM, PAINTING
CAVE PICTURES! BUT HE HAD ONE
COMPENSATION---

OUR FRIEND
BRINGS US
GOOD FORTUNE
WITH HIS PAINT-
INGS.

MAYBE I
DIDN'T GET TO BE
THEIR KING--BUT
AT LEAST THERE'S
SOMEBODY TO
APPRECIATE
MY PAINTINGS
NOW!

BUT AT LAST CHESLEY'S LIFE WAS OVER. RESPECTFULLY, THE TRIBES-
MEN BROUGHT HIM TO THE CAVE WHERE THEY HAD FOUND HIM---

WE WILL LEAVE HIM
HERE IN THE CAVE---WHERE
FIRST WE SAW HIM!

HE IS GONE, BUT THIS
MAGIC OF HIS STILL
LIVES AMONG US.

NO---THE MAGIC
IS SILENT! I CAN
HEAR NOTHING
FROM WITHIN!

THEN---IT DIED
WITH OUR
FRIEND---

TAKE IT INTO THE
CAVE AND BURY IT
WITH HIM!

AND SO OUR STORY ENDS---THE STORY OF CHESLEY
GRIMMICK AND HIS GOLDEN WATCH! THE STORY THAT
THE SCIENTISTS COULD NEVER COMPREHEND---

A MODERN TIMEPIECE FOUND BURIED WITH
THE REMAINS OF A STONE AGE MAN! I'LL
NEVER UNDER-
STAND IT!

BUT WE UNDERSTAND IT,
DON'T WE, DEAR READER?

The
END!

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**FAN
FARE
SERIES**

LEAVE IT TO YOUR **FAIRY GODMOTHER!**

STORY:- DEREK RUTHERFORD



BETTER LOOK YOUR LAST
ON THIS PROPERTY---BECAUSE
SOON IT'LL BE **MINE!**

THE OLD SKINPLINT CAN'T SEE
US, TIM---ONLY YOU CAN! WE'LL
HELP YOU!

ELVES, GNOMES, LEPRECHAUNS, FAIRIES---ALL OF THEM JUST CREATURES OF THE IMAGINATION!
STRANGE, THEN, WHAT HAPPENED TO **TIM FREEZE**---BUT LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OUR STORY!

**TIM WAS AN UNSUCCESSFUL PLAYWRIGHT WHO BARELY
EKED OUT A LIVING IN NEW YORK---**

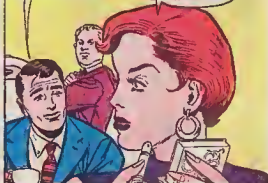
**THEY HAD HAD MANY SUCH ARGUMENTS, AND NOW
A CRISIS HAD ARRIVED---**

**MUST YOU KEEP ON WITH WRITING THAT
DOESN'T PAY OFF? IF YOU'D GET A DECENT
JOB, MAYBE WE COULD GET MARRIED!**

BUT I KNOW I **CAN** WRITE,
GLORIA---I JUST HAVEN'T HIT
MY **STRIDE!**

I'M GOING UP TO VERMONT FOR A WHILE,
HONEY---I WANT TO SEE MY ANCESTRAL
HOME BEFORE THE
MORTGAGE IS
FORECLOSED!

WHAT FOR? YOU CAN'T
AFFORD TO TAKE THE
TIME OFF!



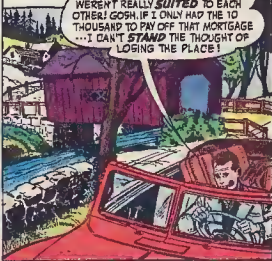
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I GREW UP IN THE PLACE! I---I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT IN MY HEART FOR IT!

YOU'RE A SENTIMENTALIST WHO'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING! **WE'RE THROUGH!**



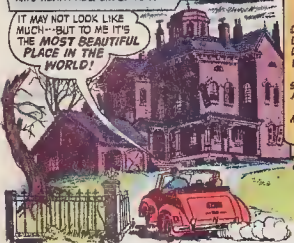
NEXT DAY---

IT'S JUST AS WELL WE PARTED---WE WEREN'T REALLY **SUITED** TO EACH OTHER! GOSH, IF I ONLY HAD THE 10 THOUSAND TO PAY OFF THAT MORTGAGE ---I CAN'T **STAND** THE THOUGHT OF LOSING THE PLACE!



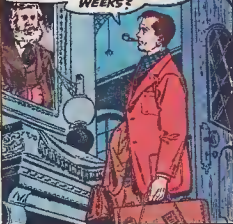
THE OLD HOUSE HAD BEEN EMPTY FOR YEARS, AND THOUGH IT WAS IN TERRIBLY RUN-DOWN CONDITION, **THIS HEART RESPONDED TO IT---**

IT MAY NOT LOOK LIKE MUCH---BUT TO ME IT'S THE **MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE IN THE WORLD!**



AMID THE SCENES OF HIS HAPPY CHILDHOOD, DESPITE THE DUST, COB-WEBS AND BROKEN SHUTTERS, A THOUSAND JOYFUL MEMORIES REVIVED---

IT'S BEEN IN MY FAMILY FOR **GENERATIONS---** I FEEL LIKE A **DOG** LOSING IT! IF THERE WERE ONLY **SOME** WAY---BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW CAN I RAISE \$10,000 IN **TWO WEEKS?**



UNEXPECTEDLY, THERE WAS A CALLER---

I---I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE **YOU** HERE, MR. CRONE!

I WAS DRIVING PAST WHEN I SAW YOUR CAR! WELL, WILL YOU HAVE THE MORTGAGE MONEY FOR ME ON **TIME?**



I---I'M AFRAID NOT! COULDN'T YOU GIVE ME AN **EXTENSION?**

NEVER! I WANT THIS PLACE! THE TIMBER IN THE NEARBY WOODS WILL BRING A PRETTY PENNY!



BUT--- YOU **CAN'T** KNOCK DOWN THOSE WOODS! THEY'RE HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD! THEY'RE **BEAUTIFUL!**

DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO WITH **MY** PROPERTY, MR. FREESE! AND DON'T FORGET, IN TWO WEEKS IT **WILL** BE MINE! **GOOD DAY!**

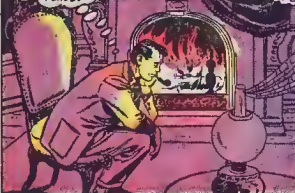


A MOOD OF DEEP DESPAIR SETTLED OVER TIM, AND THAT NIGHT, BROODING BEFORE A ROARING FIRE---

HE WHIRLED IN STARK AMAZEMENT---

I'M A FAILURE---A HOPELESS FAILURE! ALL MY ANCESTORS WOULD BE ASHAMED OF ME FOR LOSING THIS PLACE!

DON'T BE SO UNHAPPY, TIM! IT BREAKS MY HEART TO SEE YOU THIS WAY!



PLEASE DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, TIM---I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

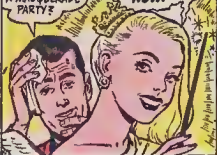
WHAT THE---!



HE PINCHED HIMSELF, AND LEARNED THAT HE WAS AWAKE! BUT HOW TO EXPLAIN THE INCREDIBLE SIGHT BEFORE HIM---

Y---YOU DO LOOK FAMILIAR! BUT WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? ARE YOU GOING TO A MAGGUADE PARTY?

I'M YOUR FAIRY GODMOTHER, TIM! I WATCHED OVER YOU CONSTANTLY AS A CHILD---AND I'M HERE TO HELP YOU NOW!

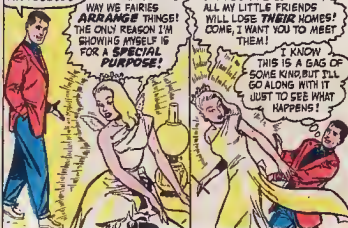


MY---FAIRY GODMOTHER? BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

IT'S TRUE! AS YOU GREW UP YOU FORGOT ALL ABOUT ME---WHICH IS THE WAY WE FAIRIES ARRANGE THINGS! THE ONLY REASON I'M SHOWING MYSELF IS FOR A SPECIAL PURPOSE!

YOU SEE, I'M MISERABLE ABOUT THE HOUSE BEING SOLD, TOO! AND IF THE WOODS ARE CUT DOWN, ALL MY LITTLE FRIENDS WILL LOSE THEIR HOMES! COME, I WANT YOU TO MEET THEM!

I KNOW THIS IS A GAG OF SOME KIND, BUT I'LL GO ALONG WITH IT JUST TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



NEXT MOMENT---APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE---

COME OUT! EVERYBODY, COME OUT!

WHO ARE YOU CALLING TO?



HI, TIM!

HELLO, PAL!

GREAT SCOTT! ELVES---AND GNOMES---AND LEPRECHAUNS!



DO YOU BELIEVE ME NOW, TIM? YOU SEE, MY LITTLE FRIENDS HAVE ALWAYS LIVED IN HERE, AND IF MR. CRDNE DESTROYS THE WOODS, THEY'LL ALL BE HOMELESS, POOR DEARS!

WE...WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN!



BACK AT THE HOUSE...

YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO HELP ME...BUT NOW? I NEED \$10,000!

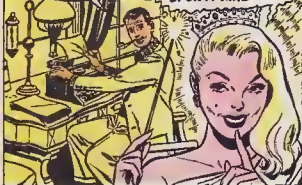
PERHAPS YOU CAN EARN IT...BY WRITING CHILDREN'S STORIES! I KNOW JUST WHAT CHILDREN LIKE...I'LL WORK WITH YOU!



IT WAS THE SLIMMEST OF HOPES, BUT WHAT DID TIM HAVE TO LOSE?

OKAY, LET'S GET TO WORK! BY THE WAY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME, FAIRY GODMOTHER?

I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN CALLED JULIENNE...BUT YOU MAY CALL ME JULIE! THE FIRST STORY WILL BE ABOUT AN ELF AND A TOADSTOOL!...ONCE UPON A TIME...



SHORTLY AFTER DAWN...

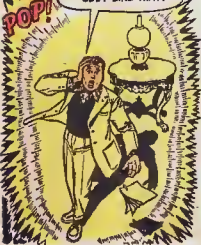
THAT WAS A GREAT STORY! I'LL SEND THIS OFF AIRMAIL TO A CHILDREN'S MAGAZINE!

GOOD! I MUST GO NOW...BUT I'LL BE BACK TONIGHT!



BEFORE HIS ASTONISHED EYES...

WOW! SHE...DISAPPEARED...JUST LIKE THAT!



HAVEN'T MADE COLLECTIONS HERE IN YEARS, MR. FREEZE! I'LL BE COMING AROUND EVERY DAY FROM NOW ON AT EXACTLY ONE O'CLOCK!

FINE! AND I SURE HOPE YOU'LL HAVE SOME LETTERS FOR ME!



TWO DAYS LATER...

WELL, HERE'S YOUR FIRST LETTER...SPECIAL DELIVERY!

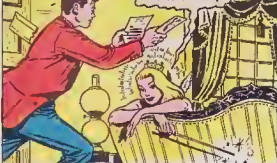
THANK HEAVENS! NOW IF IT'S ONLY GOOD NEWS!



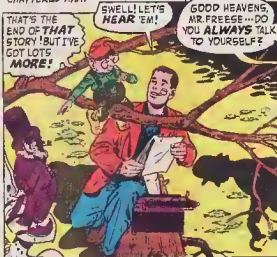
HE RACED INSIDE THE HOUSE, TO FIND JULIE WAITING!
FRANTICALLY HE RIPPED OPEN THE LETTER...

THEY BOUGHT IT! LISTEN TO THIS... "STORY
GREAT! SEND MORE! CAN BUY ALL YOU
WRITE!" AND IT'S SIGNED, J. HAYNES WINSTON,
EDITOR! AND THERE'S A CHECK FOR \$300!

FINE! WELL, LET'S
GET TO WORK!



FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR HIS TYPEWRITER
CHATTERED AWAY...



THAT'S THE
END OF THAT
STORY! BUT I'VE
GOT LOTS
MORE!

SWELL! LET'S
HEAR 'EM!

GOOD HEAVENS,
MR. FREEZE... DO
YOU ALWAYS TALK
TO YOURSELF?

WITH 60
LITTLE TIME
AVAILABLE,
TIM WORKED
DAY AND
NIGHT! HE
FOUND THAT
THE LITTLE
FOLK IN THE
WOODS WERE
FULL OF
STORIES...

I'M SURE THE KIDS WILL LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT
SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED TO ME! IT WAS
200 YEARS AGO...

GO AHEAD...
SHOOT!



ENGROSSED IN HIS WORK, TIM HADN'T HEARD CRONE
APPROACHING...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON
MY PROPERTY, CRONE? THE
MORTGAGE ISN'T DUE
YET!

JUST LOOKING AROUND
--HEH-HEH! ONLY ONE
MORE WEEK BEFORE
FORECLOSURE!



HE CAN'T SEE US, TIM
...ONLY YOU CAN!
GET RID OF HIM!

IF I WANT TO
TALK TO MYSELF,
THAT'S MY
BUSINESS, CRONE!
YOU'D BETTER
GO!

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, TIM'S
STORIES WENT OUT TO J. HAYNES
WINSTON LIKE MACHINE-GUN
BULLETS, AND CHECKS CAME BACK
JUST AS FAST! BUT WHEN ONLY TWO
DAYS REMAINED BEFORE THE
MORTGAGE WAS DUE...

IT'S HOPELESS!
ALL I'VE GOT IS
\$7,000! I CAN'T
POSSIBLY EARN
THE REST!

THERE'S ONLY
ONE CHANCE!
ASK J. HAYNES
WINSTON TO
ADVANCE
THE MONEY!



ALL RIGHT, THERE'S NOTHING
ELSE I CAN DO! I'LL EXPLAIN
TO HIM ABOUT THE HOUSE AND
THE MORTGAGE... AND MAYBE
HE'LL SEND THE DOUGH BY
RETURN MAIL AS PRE-PAYMENT
ON FUTURE STORIES! OH,
IF ONLY HE COMES
THROUGH!



BUT THE EARLIEST THE MONEY COULD ARRIVE WAS AT ONE O'CLOCK ON SATURDAY, AND THE MORTGAGE WAS DUE AT NOON! AT A GRIM CONFERENCE IN THE WOODS...

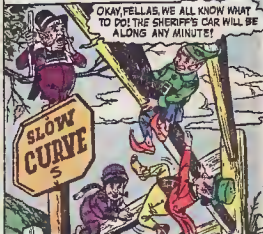
CRONE WILL BE COMING WITH THE SHERIFF AT 12 O'CLOCK EXACTLY, AND IF I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY THE PLACE IS HIS! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO STALL THEM FOR AN HOUR, JUST IN CASE J. HAYNES WINSTON DID SEND THE MONEY!

JUST ONE HOUR, EH? BETTER LEAVE THAT PROBLEM TO US!



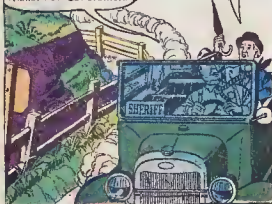
AT 11:45 OF THE FATAL DAY, THE WOOD FOLK SWARMED OUT OF THE WOODS AND TOOK UP POSITIONS ALONG THE ROAD LEADING TO TIM'S HOME...

OKAY, FELLAS, WE ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO! THE SHERIFF'S CAR WILL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!



WHY DON'T YOU GIVE TIM A BIT MORE TIME TO PAY OFF, CRONE? THAT HOME HAS BELONGED TO HIS FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS!

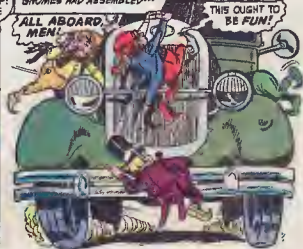
NOTHING DOING, SHERIFF! IF HE DOESN'T HAVE THE MONEY, YOU'D BETTER DO YOUR DUTY!



AS THE CAR PASSED THE SPOT WHERE THE ELVES AND GNOMES HAD ASSEMBLED...

THIS OUGHT TO BE FUN!

ALL ABOARD, MEN!



NEITHER CRONE NOR THE SHERIFF SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, SO IT CAME AS A GREAT SURPRISE WHEN...

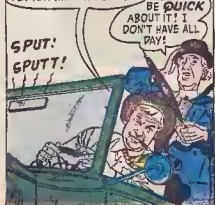
AND THEN THE MOTOR STOPPED OPERATING COMPLETELY...

MEANWHILE, THE MAIL TRUCK WENT SLOWLY ABOUT ITS ROUNDS...

THAT'S FUNNY... THE MOTOR'S ACTING UP, AND I JUST HAD IT CHECKED! I BETTER HAVE A LOOK!

BE QUICK ABOUT IT! I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!

SPUT! SPUTT!



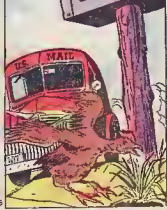
HMMM, DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING WRONG! WHY WON'T IT WORK?

WHY ASK ME? COME ON, GET IT FIXED!



JONES

U.S. MAIL



AND AT THE SAME MOMENT...

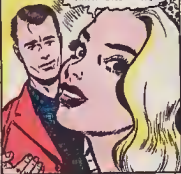
JULIE, I--I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS... BUT I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU!

OF COURSE! DOESN'T EVERYBODY LOVE HIS FAIRY GODMOTHER?



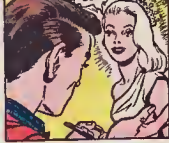
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WISH I COULD MARRY YOU! YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL I'VE EVER MET! THERE'S NOBODY LIKE YOU IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD!

OH, I'M SURE THERE IS... IF YOU LOOK HARD ENOUGH!



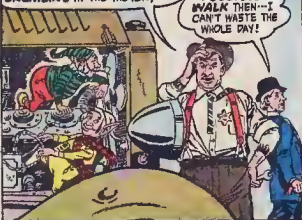
BUT I TELL YOU THERE ISN'T! I NEED YOU, JULIE... JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS A KID! I NEED SOMEBODY TO WATCH OVER ME... NONEST!

NONSENSE, YOU'RE A GROWN MAN NOW! BESIDES, I'M A FAIRY AND YOU'RE A MORTAL... THERE CAN NEVER BE ANYTHING BETWEEN US!



MEANWHILE, THE SHERIFF WAS HAVING NO LUCK...

IT'S HOPELESS, CRONE--IT WON'T START AND I CAN'T FIND THE TROUBLE! THERE MUST BE GREMLINS IN THE MOTOR!



FOOL! I'LL WALK THEN... I CAN'T WASTE THE WHOLE DAY!

AS FAST AS HIS SPINDLY LEGS COULD CARRY HIM, CRONE HURRIED TOWARD THE HOUSE! IT WAS EXACTLY ONE O'CLOCK WHEN HE ARRIVED...

WELL, FREEZE? GOT THE MONEY?



IS THERE ANYTHING FOR ME?

SURE IS!

WITH TREMBLING HANDS HE TORE OPEN THE ENVELOPE...

IT'S HERE! J. HAYNES WINSTON CAME THROUGH!



WHAT'S THIS? WHAT'S GOING ON?

I'VE GOT THE \$10,000, CRONE! TAKE IT AND GET OFF MY PLACE!



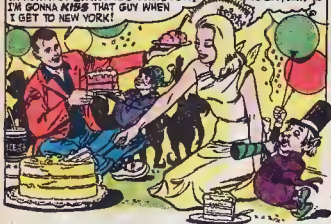
BUT IT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! BLAZES, IF THAT BLASTED CAR HADN'T BROKEN DOWN-- I'D OWN THE PROPERTY!

IT WAS A JOYOUS PARTY TIME GAVE FOR ALL HIS FRIENDS THAT NIGHT, ICE CREAM, CANDY, AND CAKE GALORE...

IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF TIM'S LIFE, BUT IT WAS DESTINED TO END IN SADNESS...

C'MON, FELLAS, LET'S ALL CELEBRATE IN HONOR OF J. HAYNES WINSTON! I'M GONNA KISS THAT GUY WHEN I GET TO NEW YORK!

THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA, TIM!



WELL, TIM, THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY GOODBYE! IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR A GROWN MAN TO SEE CREATURES LIKE US, AND NOW THAT OUR WORK IS DONE...

N-NO! PLEASE DON'T GO... I CAN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF...



SUDDENLY...

THEY'RE GONE... ALL OF THEM! I'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN! OH, JULIE... WHY DID YOU HAVE TO LEAVE ME?



DOWNHEARTED, TIM RETURNED TO NEW YORK, WHERE HIS FIRST TASK WAS...

I'D LIKE TO SEE J. HAYNES WINSTON! I'M TIM FREESE!

SO YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO'S BEEN WRITING ALL THOSE GREAT STORIES! GO RIGHT IN!



AS HE ENTERED THE CHIEF EDITOR'S OFFICE...

HOW NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. FREESE! DID YOU SAVE THE HOUSE? I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED EVER SINCE YOU WROTE ME ALL ABOUT IT!

YOUF YOU'RE... J. HAYNES WINSTON?



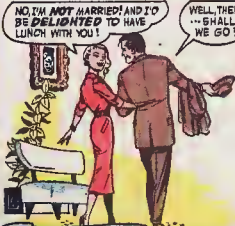
WHY, YES... JULIENNE HAYNES WINSTON! BUT ALL MY FRIENDS CALL ME... JULIE!

ER... I SEE! ARE YOU BUSY FOR LUNCH... JULIE? IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR A GIRL WHO'S BEEN AS GOOD TO ME AS A... FAIRY GODMOTHER! BY THE WAY, ARE YOU MARRIED?



NO, I'M NOT MARRIED! AND I'D BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE LUNCH WITH YOU!

WELL, THEN... SHALL WE GO?



AND AS THEY WENT OUT, ARM IN ARM, SMILING, TIM WAS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT FROM THEN ON HE WOULD HAVE SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER HIM... HIS WIFE!



draw me!

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Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil. Entries for October 1953 contest must be received by October 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

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Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

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Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

2 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 7049
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
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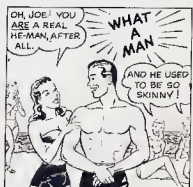
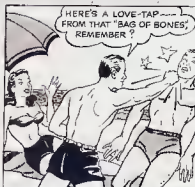
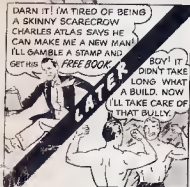
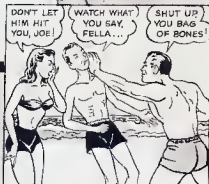
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(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

Hey SKINNY!

...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!



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CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



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Send me - absolutely FREE - a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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(Please print or write plainly)

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